

## **Silly Things by vickydreadful**

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**Summary:** Billy X Steve. It's a weird story format, but worth it. English's not my native language, so pretty please, be fucking nice.

## Silly Things

**NOT MY NATIVE LANGUAGE - SILLY IT'S THE SHIP NAME -  
FIGHT ME - WEIRD I KNOW**

Just a Silly thing

*"Okay, I'm here."*

*"I'm trying to do the right thing."*

*"Saying that you are sorry."*

*"I am sorry, really."*

*"About exactly what?"*

*"Beat the soul out of you... Or something like that?"*

*"I don't care about me. Did you talk to Lucas?"*

*"You are like their babysitter or something, I thought you could just say to them that I'm sorry."*

*"Not happening."*

*"Fine, what do you want? I can write a letter or something."*

*"I'm surprised you know how to write, Hargrove"*

*"Fuck off, I'm trying."*

*"You are not."*

*"I'm doing my best and you have no idea."*

*"Show me then, talk to the kids."*

*"Maxine told me to stay away from them, how am I supposed to say sorry to someone I can't talk to."*

*"I'm pretty sure you are find yourself excuses right now."*

*"It's not an excuse if you really mean it."*

*"Lucas loves D&D."*

*"What the fuck is that?"*

*"You know what it is."*

*"It's like a game or something?"*

*"Don't pretend you don't know what it is."*

*"Fine, fine. So I... Buy him something?"*

*"Yeah."*

*"And then you'll forgive me?"*

*"Why you wanna do this so bad?"*

*"I don't know. My therapist told me to."*

*"Your what?"*

*"Therapist ya know? You pay then to complain."*

*"Complain, do you have something to say at all?"*

*"Of course I do."*

*"Like what?"*

*"Like I beat the hell out of a colleague and I found a monster in a kid's freezer. That kind of stuff."*

*"Demodog."*

*"Whatever suits you."*

*"You really screamed?"*

*"What the fuck was I supposed to do? Say hi?"*

*"Did you really told your therapist about the monster in the fridge?"*

*"She loved, prescribed me a new kind of drugs, was awesome."*

*"Did you use a lot of meds?"*

*"No, just the necessary."*

*"What is necessary?"*

*"Sleep, wake, be alive and well."*

*"You were out of your meds that night?"*

*"Kind."*

*"What do you mean?"*

*"Sometimes my dad take my meds."*

*"Why?"*

*"It's easier, I think."*

*"What is easier?"*

*"Beat the crap out of me if he have a motivation."*

*"Billy, I didn't knew."*

*"That's doesn't make any difference."*

*"Max knows?"*

*"Kind of realize."*

*"Where is your mom?"*

*"Six feet under."*

*"I'm sorry."*

*"Don't be, the day she died was the best day of her life."*

*"He used to hit her too?"*

*"Yes, in the beggining I thought it was just a normal fight, I never really knew till the day he aimed for me."*

*"I'm so sorry."*

*"Don't be, it's not your fault."*

*"Wanna a ride?"*

*"Where?"*

*"Home."*

*"Are you taking me back to California?"*

*"I wish."*

*"I don't wanna go home."*

*"There is a pool in my house wanna try?"*

*"Are you taking the poor boy to your house? That's exactly why people die in horror movies."*

*"People die in horror movies cuz they ask 'there's someone here?'. What the assassin should do? Say 'yeah sally fancy a tea?'"*

*"'Fancy a tea' What are you?"*

*"I'm the devil, of course, they are always british."*

*"I loved your accent."*

*"Thank you very much."*

*"Okay, stop."*

*"Arsehole."*

*"What the fuck? Arshole, really?"*

*"It's kind of cute don't you think?"*

*"Maybe."*

*"Wanna a beer?"*

*"What kind?"*

*"Cheap one."*

*"Hell, yes"*

*"Did you like my house, ?"*

*"It's really nice, are your parents home?"*

*"They kind of don't live here? Dad's always working so..."*

*"So you be here in this gigantic house, alone."*

*"Gigantic?"*

*"Cut the crap, what about that beer?"*

*"Try not to destroy the pool while I'm inside."*

*"I'll do my best, King Steve"*

*"Don't call me that."*

*"Why not? Suits you."*

*"Not, it doesn't."*

*"Give me my beer."*

*"Here. Did you like Hawkins? Wow, don't need to look at me like that."*

*"Hawkins it's literally the end of the world, Steve."*

*"What do you mean, literally?"*

*"What kind of place has a psych girl AND hell dogs and NO ONE talks*

*about it? If we were in California people would gossip about it to the rest of the country."*

*"Thanks god we are not in California, then."*

*"Speak for yourself, man."*

*"You really love that place, right?"*

*"Yeah, maybe just the people."*

*"Many friends?"*

*"No, I'm not the many friends type."*

*"Feel you."*

*"Give me another beer. Do you mind if I swim?"*

*"Be my guest."*

*"The water is cold."*

*"Any complaint or trouble please talk to Mews."*

*"Who the fuck is Mews?"*

*"Was. Dustin's cat."*

*"Morbid."*

*"Shit, it's really cold."*

*"Hope your balls freeze to death."*

*"Oh, well, it's not like they are in use, right?"*

*"Nancy broke up with you?"*

*"I broke up with her."*

*"Turning tables ladies and gentlemen."*

*"Not funny, she kind of deserve better."*

*"And Jonathan it's the better?"*

*"I was a shitty boyfriend."*

*"I doubt that."*

*"Really."*

*"You are great, Pretty Boy."*

*"Don't call me that either."*

*"What can I call you, then?"*

*"Steve. Or Harrington."*

*"I like Harrington."*

*"So why did you hit him?"*

*"He pissed me off."*

*"You pissed him off too."*

*"Yeah? Why?"*

*"You remind him of someone he wants to forget."*

*"That's kind of funny, he remind me of someone I want to forget too."*

*"Who?"*

*"You first."*

*"Me?"*

*"Fine, Harrington first."*

*"Himself? Don't get the wrong idea, he thinks that, now, you are a nice guy, but that night, he saw himself in you. Kind of ironic."*



*"Sorry."*

*"It's past."*

*"No it's not."*

*"Shut up, what about you? Who I... Harrington reminds you."*

*"A guy called Rafael."*

*"Did he broke your car or stole your wallet?"*

*"He stole and broke something, but not my wallet or my car."*

*"Deep, ever thought about being a philosopher? Keep going."*

*"He did something and run away, when I found him, he pretended he didn't know me."*

*"What happened?"*

*"I broke his nose and stepped in his balls."*

*"Graphic, but not what I wanna know."*

*"No you don't"*

*"Yes, I do."*

*"No you really don't. You are drinking too much."*

*"Did you think that Harrington would do the same thing to you."*

*"No, he would never."*

*"So what's the buzz?"*

*"He would never do this to me. That's the sad part."*

*"What happened?"*

*"I'm not gonna tell you."*

*"Why not?"*

*"Because you would hate me if I do."*

*"Not buying it."*

*"Drop this, Harrington."*

*"Who's Harrington?"*

*"You are really a piece of art."*

*"Are you calling me pretty?"*

*"I do this all the time."*

*"But not for real, you were just being ironic."*

*"You are pretty, Steve."*

*"You mean it?"*

*"I never lied in my life."*

*"You lied to Mike's mom."*

*"What?"*

*"You said you would come back."*

*"Who says I'm not?"*

*"Perv."*

*"Moa?"*

*"What is this?"*

*"French for Me or I."*

*"You do pay attention on Kingsley's class."*

*"I'm the second best."*

*"So you are the first loser?"*

*"You are really drunk."*

*"I'm not drunk, it's the reality, if you are a second place, then you are the first loser."*

*"That makes sense, but AT LEAST I'm the first of something."*

*"I'm the first loser of something too."*

*"In what?"*

*"Basketball?"*

*"You're damn right about that."*

*"Loser."*

*"FIRST LOSER."*

*"I really like you when you are not bitching around."*

*"I really like you when you are not 'trying to save the world' around."*

*"Who's Rafael?"*

*"Don't..."*

*"Whatever he did to you, Harrington would never."*

*"That's exactly the sad part."*

*"If this is sad, why you broke his nose AND stepped in his balls?"*

*"Don't go that way."*

*"Please, tell me. NO, don't go!"*

*"You are pissing me off again."*

*"I'll stop asking."*

*"No you won't"*

*"How do you know?"*

*"Cuz you are exactly like him."*

*"I'm not."*

*"Yes, you are."*

*"Stop, Billy. I would never hurt you."*

*"Yes you will, and we both will never see it coming. And you are drunk."*

*"He abandoned you?"*

*"I told you were just like him."*

*"Did he?"*

*"He pushed me."*

*"Sorry. Billy, don't go."*

*"I need to, Steve"*

*"Why?"*

*"Because you are really just like him. You'll push me to talk, then I will and you will leave, just like he did."*

*"But I'm in my own house."*

*"This is not a joke."*

*"No it's not. BILLY DON'T YOU DARE TO FUCKING LEAVE!"*

*"Bye, Steve."*

*"Stop! TALK TO ME!"*

*"I was really right in punch your face. YOU ARE like him."*

*"Billy I'm trying to say something to you."*

*"I'm out."*

*"I would never do what Rafael did to you"*

*"Jesus, are you dumb, I just said that was the problem."*

*"I WOULD NEVER BREAK YOUR HEART!"*

*"I'm sorry?"*

*"That's what happened, right? He was your friend, you felt something, he pushed you to talk, you did and then he left."*

*"How did you...?"*

*"I'm drunk."*

*"Yeah."*

*"I just kind of figured it out?"*

*"You are close."*

*"Come upstairs with me."*

*"Why."*

*"I'm drunk, I need to pee."*

*"Pee? How old are you, eleven?"*

*"Come with me."*

*"I need to go."*

*"No you don't."*

*"You are drunk, soon you'll be sleeping."*

*"No I'll not. I'll go piss, we're gonna come back to the pool and gonna talk about this."*

*"Not happening."*

*"Talk to me."*

*"I can't."*

*"Why?"*

*"Now you are drunk, if I said to you I'm Alexander Hamilton you would believe."*

*"So what?"*

*"In the morning you'll be disgusted about it."*

*"About what?"*

*"About me and Rafael."*

*"Why I would be disgusted about friendship?"*

*"Gods"*

*"What?"*

*"Friendship?"*

*"Not following."*

*"Nothing, Steve. Go piss."*

*"You'll be here when I come back?"*

*"Yeah. Want something to eat?"*

*"Butt..."*

*"WHAT?"*

*"Buttercream."*

*"Oh, right, sorry."*

*"I'm going."*

*"Jesus Christ what's wrong with him, friendship? Really? Friendship? What the fuck I should go now."*

*"Don't you dare to leave."*

*"Oh you back, so here's your sandwich... Why are you so close?"*

*"I'm not that drunk."*

*"Yes you are."*

*"Billy, I gave you a way out."*

*"What do you mean?"*

*"I'm not stupid. You said I would be disgusted, then I gave you a way out."*

*"Like gave me a chance to pretend?"*

*"Yeah. You didn't take it, why?"*

*"Don't really know."*

*"I mean it."*

*"What?"*

*"I would never break your heart."*

*"Steve, I..."*

*"I'll kiss you right now."*

*"Don't do that again."*

*"Why not?"*

*"I don't wanna know the taste of your lips. I don't wanna know."*

*"It's yours. If you want"*

*"Don't do that do me."*

*"I'll kiss you again, then we are gonna upstairs."*

*"Steve..."*

*"Stop pretending you don't want it."*

*"I want it."*

*"Yes, you do."*

*"I'm hard."*

*"Come with me."*

*"Do you know what are you doing?"*

*"Cocky."*

*"Do you?"*

*"Hell, no."*

*"Open your mouth. Put me inside. Like that, good. Watch your teeth, cover them with your tongue. You are good at it... Fuck, like that, keep going."*

*"Warn me."*

*"Don't fucking stop, hell... You are so pretty like this, on your knees."*

*"Keep talking like that and I'm gonna cum in my pants."*

*"So don't come in your pants, take them off."*

*"Jesus, you are so beautiful."*

*"You already saw me naked, pretty boy."*

*"Yeah, but now it's for me. You are naked for me."*

*"Gods, even your dick it's pretty. I wanna suck you."*



*"Do it."*

*"Fucking hell there's no way this is gonna fit in my mouth."*

*"Like I said earlier, you are finding yourself excuses."*

*"Talk to me like that. I love it."*

*"Suck me. Fuck yes, Billy. You are the one good at it. Yes, yes, yes, yes. You are so beautiful like that. So beautiful, so mine."*

*"Come in my mouth."*

*"I'm not fucking coming in your mouth, Billy."*

*"Why not?"*

*"Because..."*

*"Because?"*

*"Damn you... Keep doing this, Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I'm coming. You have no. Fucking. Idea. God, yes."*

*"Did you liked it?"*

*"This was the best blowjob in my life."*

*"No it's not. This is my drunk blowjob, wait till my high blowjob."*

*"So this will happen again?"*

*"I don't know. You are kinda drunk tonight, If you wake up and still like the way I kissed you..."*

*"Stop it. Don't be a pussy. You don't sound like yourself."*

*"I just had a dick down my throat, I'm sensitive."*

*"Talking about-"*

*"I'm good."*

*"Did you...?"*

*"I came in my pants."*

*"You're kidding."*

*"Not for a second, I really like dirty talk."*

*"All the drive in, in the old man's Ford."*

*"Steve don't."*

*"Behind the bushes, till I'm screaming for more."*

*"I'm warning you."*

*"Down the basement, lock the cellar door... Wow!"*

*"I warned you Steve Harrington!"*

*"AND BABY!"*

*"No..."*

*"Talk dirty to me."*

*"I did not just suck a dick who likes Poison."*

*"I like them."*

*"Okay, Harrington, if you wanna fuck me you need to stop talking about Poison."*

*"For the sake of love."*

*"For the sake of the fuck."*

*"Talking about that, gonna spend the night?"*

*"No, I need to go home."*

*"What about tomorrow?"*

*"What about friday?"*

*"What about friday, saturday and sunday?"*

*"Friday and saturday it's good, but sunday I need to take Maxine to... Mmm... I don't know the name."*

*"The AV club?"*

*"Yeah, the AV club. How do you know?"*

*"I kind of need to take Dustin too."*

*"What are we, babysitters?"*

*"Exactly. We can go together. I'm serious, don't give that look at me. We can pick Max and Dustin in the camaro and then go make out somewhere else."*

*"There is no way I'm leaving Max alone with Lucas in that creepy school."*

*"They will not be alone, Billy, Eleven will be there."*

*"Oh, the creepiest person in the world, now I'm relieved."*

*"She's not the creepiest person in the world."*

*"She literally opened a door to hell."*

*"And then she closed it."*

*"AND THEN SHE CLOSED IT."*

*"She's fine. She killed the demodog in the fridge. Max will be safe from Lucas's claws."*

*"She didn't kill it. That thing blinked at me."*

*"You were high. By the way, why did you open the fridge in the first place."*

*"I was looking for a beer, or freeze corn."*

*"Max will be fine."*

*"I really don't believe you."*

*"You really are denying the chance to suck me in the school's parking lot?  
This is a life chance."*

*"Don't play that game with me."*

*"Imagine the way I'm gonna fuck you in your car, Billy. You'll still be sore  
and ready for me, c'mon, Billy."*

*"I hate you."*

*"I never saw you blushing before. That's cute."*

*"You are shameless. I didn't know this face of yours."*

*"I am."*

*"That's funny."*

*"What?"*

*"You'll fuck me, Steve? Do you know how to do it? I'm pretty sure Nancy  
never let you fuck her ass."*

*"Don't talk like that."*

*"Oh, I'm sorry. Straight people don't fuck, they make love."*

*"Straight people fuck. I fucked alot."*

*"Yeah, yeah, cuz you are hella straight."*

*"I'm straight."*

*"The last time I checked, you was with your mouth in my dick, Steve."*

*"Gorgeous dick."*

*"Here we go."*

*"I'm not queer."*

*"I'm sorry to be the one to tell you, but you are."*

*"I like girls."*

*"I like girls too."*

*"I'm confused."*

*"Been there, done that."*

*"Rafael was your first?"*

*"No. Rafael was the first guy I felt something for."*

*"Who was your first guy?"*

*"I need to go home. Serious now."*

*"Will you answer me?"*

*"Friday."*

*"It's a date. Give me a kiss."*

*"You are a girl."*

*"Just one."*

*"You are drunk, you'll hate yourself in the morning."*

*"Billy..."*

*"One kiss."*

*"Just one."*

*"That's good, good boy."*

*"I'm not a dog."*

*"I could put a collar on you."*

*"Damn you."*

*"You are so gay, Billy."*

*"Says the Poison's fan."*

*"Get out of my house."*

*"Bye, Steve."*

*"Bye, Billy."*

**Feel free to correct me, actually do correct me, but pretty please,  
be kind.**